THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3541. *Tuesday, April* 23, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Adelphi Theatre.

THE performances at this house last night were *The Climbing Boy, The Middle Temple,* and *The Bottle Imp.* Mr T. Welsh has requested one or two of the daily papers to say that Mr Franks was not authorised to announce himself as his pupil; he does not however deny having given that gentleman lessons, so, authorised or not, Mr Franks had a right to rate himself a pupil of Mr T. Welsh, having received instruction from him. Mathews has deferred his *Comic Annual* until next Monday, but Miss Kelly will repeat her charming entertainment on Wednesday and Friday.

Drury Lane Theatre.

MR BUNN, the present stage-manager, and future lessee of this Theatre, took his benefit last night, and had, as usual, provided for his friends and patrons a most abundant and excellent bill of fare, consisting of the Opera of *The Duenna,* cast with all the strength of the company, and *Midas,* in which Madame Vestris made her first appearance here this season in the character of *Apollo.* In addition to this there was some delightful singing by Madame De Meric, Mrs H. R. Bishop, and Signor Begrez, and dancing by Mons. Albert, Mlle. Fanny Esler, and Mlle. Augusta, the latter introducing the Pas des Naiades, from *The Maid of Cashmere,* which terminated with Stanfield's beautiful Moving Panorama of Fairy Land.—The house was crowded in every part.

We understand that Mr Bunn, the new lessee, is to have a considerable reduction in the rent, no less than £1000, besides which, from the falling in of several of the private boxes, in consequence of the expiration of the term for which they were let, a further yearly sum of £2000 will accrue to the lessee by reletting them, so that Mr Bunn will stand at about £6000 a year rent, nearly £3000 less than his predecessor paid. Captain Polhill is to be security for the new lessee, so that he will still have an interest in the concern. There is a report circulated that his mother in her will forbade his having any thing more to do with Theatres, but we do not attach any credit to it. The talk of a coalition between the two great Theatres gains ground daily, whether that take place or not, certain it is that a great reduction ought to be made in the salaries of the principal performers, who are now paid as much nightly as those of the same grade were formerly paid weekly. Mme. Malibran will make her first appearance at this Theatre on Wednesday week, in Bellini's Opera of *La Somnambula.*

We are sorry to hear that Mr Liston has been so seriously indisposed since the closing of the Olympic Theatre that his engagement at Covent Garden is no longer thought of, as his medical attendants recommend quiet and country air. Mr Kean's health is considerably amended, but he still remains very weak, and has no appetite at all.

Extensive preparations are in progress for the opening of Vauxhall Gardens with great éclat the first week in June, wind and weather permitting. Numerous engagements are already made, including many old favorites and several new performers. Joel, the German Siffleur, is among the number.

The Queen's Theatre will remain closed until Monday next, owing to the prevailing disorder.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with adm rable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, „ what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Royal Adelphi Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (first time these six years) the Musical Drama, called

TWO WORDS;

Or, Silent not Dumb.

The OVERTURE and MUSIC composed by Mr ADDISON.

Sir Hildebrand De Guy, Mr WILLIAMS,
Valbelle, Mr PERKINS, Tonnèrre, Mr SALTER,
Le Fleur, Mr JOHN REEVE,
First Robber.....Mr SAUNDERS,
Second Robber, MrBrown, Third Robber,MrPaulo,
Sir Hildebrand's Troop—Messrs. Walsh, Miller,
Willing, Frankling, Morris, Dowsing.
Rosabelle.....Miss KELLY,
(Being her First Appearance this Season.)
Lucie. MissNOVELLO, Hostess, MrsGRIFFITH.

After which, (13th time,) a new Musical Drama, called

PHILIP of ANJOU.

Philip, (Aged 18,) Miss MURRAY, (from the Olympic Theatre.)
Nicole, (a Vine Dresser,) Mr JOHN REEVE.
Monsieur Benet, Mr WYMAN, Montejo, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre, (his Agent,) Mr O. SMITH,
Louise.....(an Orphan,)..... .....Miss FERGUSON,
Madame Delvar, Mrs GRIFFITH,

To conclude with (10th time here.) a revived Romance, called

NEUHA'S CAVE.

Captain Boldweather, Mr BAYNE, Sprayling, Mr PERKINS,
Torquil, Mr HEMMINGS, Black Sam, Mr O. SMITH.
Mr Pimpernel Chickweed, Mr JOHN REEVE,
BenBunting, MrSalter, Locksley, Mr Morris, Dogsbody, Mr Dowsing,
Ludwig Bombertz, Mr Benson Hill, Jack Skyscrape, Mr Minton.
Islanders—Fegee, (Sovereign of the Tonga Isles,) Mr SANDERS.
Attoo, (his Nephew) Mr F. SUTTON, Neuha, Miss PINCOTT.

ORDER OF THE SCENERY;

Extensive View of Toobonai—(One of the Friendly Islands.) The Ocean—Moonlight Between Decks of the Ship Narcissa Main and Quarter Deck The Mutiny Scenic Representation of the Crew of the Narcissa driven from the Ship, on the Southern Ocean Distant View of the Island of Kotoo, with the effects of Storm and Sunrise.

ACT II.—Montavia Bay, and surrounding Country—the Narcissa The Mataloco Rock, with submarine entrance to Neuha's Cave Cascade on the Island Interior of Neuha's Cave Palm Tree Thicket Cavern of Licoe.

To-morrow, The Climbing Boy, Old Regimentals, & The Bottle Imp.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

HYPOCRITE.

Doctor Cantwell, Mr FARREN,
Maw-worm,.....Mr HARLEY,
Colonel Lambert, Mr COOPER, Darnley, Mr BALLS,
Seyward, Mr BAKER,
Sir John Lambert, Mr YOUNG, Tipstaff, Mr HATTON,
Old Lady Lambert. Mrs C. JONES,
Charlotte, Mrs NISBETT, Betty, Mrs EAST,
Young Lady Lambert, Miss KENNETH.

After which, the Musical Farce of

The Highland Reel.

M'Gilpin, Mr AYLIFFE, Shelty, Mr HARLEY,
Laird of Raasy, Mr HUGHES, Sandy, Mr TEMPLETON,
Charley, Mr YARNOLD, Captain Dash, Mr BAKER,
Croudy, Mr THOMPSON, Serjeant Jack, Mr G. SMITH,
Apie, Mr HATTON, Kelpie, Mr FENTON,
Benin, Miss A. MARSHALL,
Moggy, M'Gilpin, By A YOUNG LADY, (her second apearance.)
Jenny, Mrs C. TOMPKINS.

To conclude with, the New Ballet Opera, entitled The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr TEMPLETON,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Fatima, Madlle. BALLIN,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Trois, by Mr Gilbert, Miss Baseke, and Miss Ballin.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Miss Ballin. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Augusta, & Miss Ballin.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian God, Brama.

To-morrow, Don Juan, after which The Festival of Apollo, and No Song no Supper, being for the Benefit of Mr Braham.

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